

## Slap!

## Chumbawamba

One, two, three, four  
Slap  
Fleet Street fell in love  
But the girl proved hard to get  
Took a seat at the old boy's club  
But wouldn't share the bed  
Cuppas for the troops  
Bubbly-gum and wire  
Trojan horses, Black & Tans  
They're running for their lives  
Royals came to call

Mister Paisley save her soul  
Heavens here's the naughty girl  
Wouldn't say her prayers  
Bloody Monday morning  
The rat who did the talking  
Here's Ginger to the rescue  
Take that! And that!  
Take that! And that!